

Redman f/ Ready Roc

"Coc Back"

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* first single You ready?... yes sir.. let's do! [Redman]
Hey Yo, baby I'm back like Carter, The Don Dada Stuff
sour diesel in the God Father, go hard or go home
Streets on the phone like red takin it to the max like top
shotta Proper how da man keep a plan how to pop up
that's why I spit like a Louisiana Chopper Mr. chief
rocker, do it all I done it Any MC around ain't clear.. I
run it Yeah I got my chest out, blunts got my mind right
16 bars about the size of a Klondike Mr show stopper,
when I am done a bar fight now I get treated like kids
around mike get it rock the NY fitted New Jersey do it
quick as a NY minute Got the smith like Emmitt I run it
back, skip town, hot 16's is the only way I'm doing a
sentence Sky's the limit think I'm bigger than wall st
Chris Wallace said it, my pen got its heart beat What up
to Marcy, Brooklyn I'm sorry I ain't kicked it so I signed
up for Karate Hip hop monopoly pass go 3 times
ordered TiVo for Assholes to rewind (Gilla House we
grind) aye boy get em off us never sleep no caffeine to
make a star - buck [CHORUS] Coc bak - spit it out, coc
bak - spit it out, coc bak - spit it out Coc bak - spit it out,
coc bak - spit it out, coc bak - spit it out Lyrical bang
bang on the track man down Coc bak - spit it out, coc
bak - spit it out, coc bak - spit it out Coc bak - spit it out,
coc bak - spit it out, coc bak - spit it out Lyrical bang
bang on the track man down [READY ROC] Inhale -
exhale I'm proof that sex sells Now watch my bank
account boost like a Nextel From Marseille Paris to Cali,
you can find me where ever the Bally Probably with
Halle bury the Audi, interior whiter than Bill O'Riley I'm
Akbar Preme mixed with Muhammad Ali, plus I got Big
L spirit inside me Your money like Bob Green, my
money like Yao Ming everybody gets scrilla on my team
we shine like high beams, the dream like Akeem that's
why I'm the prince like Naseem, nah mean Ready da
man aak, its big Willie stay fly like Hancock catch me in
Jam Rock with niggas with dread locks that never waste
bullets all they do is take head shots shots shots, fire
shots man down these damn clowns shoulda knew
Ready was the man now I hooked up with Gilla &
figured the plan how to be #1 in Hip hop hands down,

plan down Clamp down like pliers this man on fire,
soughta like Denzel or Marlo from the wire, the rap
rowdy piper Makhi Phifer, the D.Csniper I'm gonna need
me a diaper up in my new Viper [CHORUS] Coc bak -
spit it out, coc bak - spit it out, coc bak - spit it out Coc
bak - spit it out, coc bak - spit it out, coc bak - spit it out
Lyrical bang bang on the track man down Coc bak - spit
it out, coc bak - spit it out, coc bak - spit it out Coc bak -
spit it out, coc bak - spit it out, coc bak - spit it out
Lyrical bang bang on the track man down

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